



December 26, 1942

Bryant Service Club,
Bryant College
Providence, R.I.

Gentlemen,

Thank you for the candy. It is nice to receive things and mail from New England. I like to receive the Bulletin even better. I should bring you up to date on my address and title. It is now -

Corporal C. L. Crawley
3rd Airways Communications Sq.
Army Air Base
Eagle Pass, Texas.

I am a Control Tower Operator and by no stretch of the imagination can Bryant College take credit for making a so-called radio man out of me. When I was inducted I asked to be placed in "tinance" but four days later I was in the Air Force and the first of June I was in Radio School. So I don't know what to advise potential draftees.

to ask for when the time comes. One thing
about it, though, it's sure is a snap
in the Army. Just dull, that's all.

Give my best wishes for a Happy New Year
to Messrs. Lambert, Lee, Naylor and Hulsis and
tell those old men to stay out of the Army. It is
bad enough for us young, single men.

I have just spent the queerest Christmas. I
went to town last night in shirt-sleeves. Never
did that in New England this time of year.
Was ~~late~~ talking to a girl last night who has
only seen snow which really covered the ground once
in 24 years. They just use natural gas
for heat. The gas rationing is tough on the
people down here. All these little towns are
at least 40 miles apart. So what is a rancher
going to do about his mail on 4 gallons of gas
per week? And this is where they grow
the stuff. Best wishes to all of you.

Len Crawley. 136